

FORT WINGATE!

Although a Disagreeable Day the Grand Old Fort

Was Stormed by Visitors from this City and Gallup.

The Elements Interfered With the Production of a Fine Program.

NO BASE BALL GAME

Decoration day, 1895, will not go down in the calendar of time as a very pleasant, agreeable day, for the elements, rain, snow and chilly weather were decidedly against the enjoyment of the time-honored Memorial day, and especially by those who wished to shake off the business cares of a city life and had planned a trip to grand old Fort Wingate, out on the line of the Atlantic & Pacific.

Capt. Saltmarsh, of Company C, First Regiment, and Manager Cundiff, of the band, had excited the good people of Albuquerque into visiting Fort Wingate on Decoration day, and several hundred had promised to make the trip, thus giving up any special sports here, and joining with the local soldier boys and band in making the day a happy one out at Fort Wingate.

But it began raining here at 3:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon and the rain came down steadily. Telegrams passed over the wires between this city and Wingate, asking whether it was raining at the Fort and invariably a response would be received, stating "That it was not." It kept raining, however, here and when the fire bell and Atlantic & Pacific whistle sounded the time yesterday morning to arise and make ready for the trip, it was also raining. Just as the train pulled out from the depot, at 5:30 a.m., under Conductor Fred Nohl and with Engineer Schmitt at the throttle of engine No. 773, a late telegram from the Fort was received to the effect "that it was not raining there." Subsequent events proved, however, that the disagreeable elements here in the Rio Grande valley were acting badly in another direction at the Fort. It was snowing and the white flakes had fallen sufficiently to cover the ground an inch more.

The excursion train, with three coaches, one baggage car and engine 773, steamed away from the depot at 5:30 a.m., and side-tracked at the Isleta junction to allow No. 4 passenger train to pass. At the San Jose station, which was reached at 7:45, snow was perceptible on the distant mountains, and Laguna, the well known Pueblo Indian village and the home of Col. W. G. Marmon, was reached at 8:30. The First Regiment band, under the leadership of M. D. Knight, here serenaded the colonel, while Conductor Nohl gave the "high sign," and the train sped away toward the Fort. On reaching the eating station at Colodiado, the happy excursionists, who knew by this time that the weather had knocked outdoor pleasures and sports "under the kite," swarmed the lunch counter and completely ate up everything in sight, the till of the manager for Fred Harvey being considerably replenished by the running of the excursion train. Wingate station, 146 miles from Albuquerque, was reached at 11:30, but it was at least two hours before all the visitors could be moved to the Fort, and then it was "scramble, scramble, scramble," for wagons, and all were jammed inside as sardines.

The two halls of the Fort were used as reception quarters, and committees, bands and officers and soldiers in hand some and nicely cleaned uniforms, with the brass buttons shining like new silver dollars—were scattered here and there to meet the visitors and extend to them the courtesies of the Fort.

As soon as the Albuquerque visitors, and the one hundred and more Gallupites, who had arrived several hours before the special excursion train home in sight, reached the Fort, the complimentary serenade to the officers and men of the First regiment New Mexico militia, by the famous Second cavalry band took place in the Post ball room. John T. Freeman is the conductor of this grand band, and the music of the serenade was of a high classic order and highly enjoyed. The descriptive piece, "Midway Pleasure, or a Trip to the World's Fair," was grand and brought applause, while the descriptive piece, "A Trip to Coney Island" was all the happy throng could desire.

After the Second cavalry serenade, the First Regiment band (our boys), gave a complimentary serenade to the Fort officers and soldiers, and the playing of our amateurs was much praised and complimented by the musicians of the famous Second. In any event, Manager Cundiff, Leader Knight and players received hearty and generous applause.

The remainder of the visit of the Citizens representative is best told in the following:

abbreviated notes:

There were no many nice folks from Albuquerque on board the excursion train, for fear of offending some one by omission. The Citizens will only state that each and every one, regardless of the inclement weather, spent a happy time at the Fort, and returned home at 3 o'clock this morning pretty well fatigued.

Bon. N. Gates and F. W. Parker, two prominent gentlemen of Hillsboro, Sierra County, are in the city to day, arriving last night from the south. They state their country—considered the banner mineral county of the territory—will be largely represented at the Irrigation Congress and Territorial Fair, which will convene in this city in September.

Mrs. Emilia Yrisarri, sister of ex-Sheriff Jacobo Yrisarri, and a young lady, has just reached the age of maturity, effected a compromise with her guardian, Judge Tomas C. Gutierrez, last Saturday, through her attorney, B. S. Rodey, whereby she received a large amount of money—probably as large an amount as ever paid to any one person in the county.

Grand closing of the month of May at the Church of the Immaculate Conception was celebrated very highly by Rev. Father Mandala, and the singing by the choir was more than grand.

By the organist, Mrs. George Schleicher, and her choir. First soprano, Mrs. George Schleicher; second soprano, Mrs. Hollweg; alto, Miss Mary Romero; bass, Mr. George Weinert; base, Mr. E. Burgess.

Rogers, first Lieutenant; H. O. Strong, second lieutenant; R. E. Shannon, first sergeant. There are 32 active members of the company. Of the band, M. D. Knight is the first sergeant and leader.

Dr. Pearce, Col. Borystane, W. Y. Wallace and Billy Hys were among the Albuquerqueans who kept the excursionists, on the train, in the happiest mood. All are splendid singers, and that well-known song, with 174 verses, "I Found a Peanut, and Now," etc., fairly captivated all.

There were a number of married ladies on the excursion, who chaperoned twelve of pretty young ladies.

Frank Gibson and wife, W. K. Lynch and wife, Miss Media Tyler, Miss Zella Wender and others were among the Gallup contingent, who claim Albuquerque as their homes.

The saddened memories of Decoration Day were thrown into a deeper sombre by the attempt of a self-styled lover to take the life of the lonely being on earth whom he declared he loved. Crimes of this monstrous nature, uncomparable as they are with reason or genuine manly affection have become so common of late over this broad land as to be classed in the ranks of mania. Why a man should want to destroy a lovely creature whom he adores and worships is beyond the comprehension of the human mind.

The Browns have club, who were anxious to cross bats with the reorganized soldier club, were as lively as crackets and could have given the visitors one of the best played games of the season.

The weather was against any proposition for a game. The players, likewise Tim Cuzco's representative and G. M. Cundiff, with their company of pleasant ladies, were placed under lasting obligations to Secretary Newcomb, of the Fort Wingate club, who did all in his power to make those entrusted to his care feel like their presence was absolutely essential to the success of the occasion. Newcomb caught us, and when he visits Albuquerque he can have the writer's pocket book.

The officers of Fort Wingate are as follows, and they are all real jolly gentlemen: Col. G. O. Hunt, commander; Major Kimball, surgeon; Captain Robison, Benjamin, Pearson and Sidney, of the Second cavalry; Lieutenants Brett, Hopping, Carlton, Trout, Swetle and Smith, of the Second cavalry. There are four troops stationed at Fort Wingate, about 250 officers and soldiers, including the band. Col. Hunt was entertaining Lt. Gen. Schofield and party, and consequently did not show himself to the excursionists, but the other officers, especially Lieuts. Carlton, Hopping and Trout, made the stay of the visitors exceedingly enjoyable.

W. F. McLaughlin, post trader and merchant, was away on the Blue Water irrigation scheme, but he has two most agreeable and accommodating gentlemen at his store—Henry Northern, the manager, and L. K. Allen, book keeper. They gave up their handsomely and costly furnished bachelor's quarters for several ladies to arrange their toilets, and these little acts, always so nice in true gentle men, were appreciated.

The officers and soldiers had abundance of wild and domestic flowers, some from Albuquerque, with which to decorate the bunks, but they will without doubt be decorated. However, late in the afternoon, when the fire bell and Atlantic & Pacific whistle sounded the time yesterday morning to arise and make ready for the trip, it was also raining. Just as the train pulled out from the depot, at 5:30 a.m., under Conductor Fred Nohl and with Engineer Schmitt at the throttle of engine No. 773, a late telegram from the Fort was received to the effect "that it was not raining there." Subsequent events proved, however, that the disagreeable elements here in the Rio Grande valley were acting badly in another direction at the Fort. It was snowing and the white flakes had fallen sufficiently to cover the ground an inch more.

The excursion train, with three coaches, one baggage car and engine 773, steamed away from the depot at 5:30 a.m., and side-tracked at the Isleta junction to allow No. 4 passenger train to pass. At the San Jose station, which was reached at 7:45, snow was perceptible on the distant mountains, and Laguna, the well known Pueblo Indian village and the home of Col. W. G. Marmon, was reached at 8:30. The First Regiment band, under the leadership of M. D. Knight, here serenaded the colonel, while Conductor Nohl gave the "high sign," and the train sped away toward the Fort. On reaching the eating station at Colodiado, the happy excursionists, who knew by this time that the weather had knocked outdoor pleasures and sports "under the kite," swarmed the lunch counter and completely ate up everything in sight, the till of the manager for Fred Harvey being considerably replenished by the running of the excursion train.

Capt. C. M. Tyler, of this city, met with an accident at the Fort. While loading a wagon of ladies in his usual gallant style, he received an injury to one of his fingers on the left hand.

The proprietor of the Fort Wingate hotel and restaurant is Ah Kong. He is a postman, accommodating Chinaman, and has a big trade among the officers and soldiers of the Fort.

Costly Spree

Kennard, a stone mason from Gallup, arrived in the city last night from the west, and started on a big spree. About 11 o'clock he complained to the officers that he had been robbed of over a hundred dollars. While the officers were looking for the thief, some person fired a shot in the neighborhood, and during the time, trying to ferret out who did the shooting, Louis Pollard, colored, stepped up to Kennard and struck the man in the mouth with a rock, cutting the upper lip badly and loosening several teeth. Pollard was then arrested and this afternoon Justice Crawford sent him to the county jail for sixty days. The thief who did the robbing, has so far eluded the officers, but it is expected that he will be in due course tried and sent to the county jail for thirty days.

Bon. B. S. Rodey went up to Santa Fe this evening, to attend the sale of the Texas & Northern narrow gauge railroad, as representative of the Bernalillo county stockholders. Mr. Rodey informed Tim Cuzco, just before the train left for the north, that he heard yesterday that O. E. Cromwell would make a bid for the purchase of the road.

G. W. Pittock, the western traveling correspondent for *The Citizen*, came into Gallup last night on the No. 2 passenger train, and was so badly crippled up with acute rheumatism that he had to be shifted from the coach on a stretcher. Dr. Easterday has him under his care, and expects to get him up and around in a few days.

Hon. N. Gates and F. W. Parker, two prominent gentlemen of Hillsboro, Sierra County, are in the city to day, arriving last night from the south. They state their country—considered the banner mineral county of the territory—will be largely represented at the Irrigation Congress and Territorial Fair, which will convene in this city in September.

Mrs. Emilia Yrisarri, sister of ex-Sheriff Jacobo Yrisarri, and a young lady, has just reached the age of maturity, effected a compromise with her guardian, Judge Tomas C. Gutierrez, last Saturday, through her attorney, B. S. Rodey, whereby she received a large amount of money—probably as large an amount as ever paid to any one person in the county.

Grand closing of the month of May at the Church of the Immaculate Conception was celebrated very highly by Rev. Father Mandala, and the singing by the choir was more than grand.

By the organist, Mrs. George Schleicher, and her choir. First soprano, Mrs. George Schleicher; second soprano, Mrs. Hollweg; alto, Miss Mary Romero; bass, Mr. George Weinert; base, Mr. E. Burgess & Son.

A MURDEROUS LOVER!

The Desperate Deed of Frank Flickinger of Bland.

HIS BULLET PLOWS THROUGH MISS QUINLIVEN'S EAR.

THE NEXT SHOT IS AIMED DIRECTLY AT HIS OWN HEART.

JEALOUSY AND A SIX SHOTTER.

THE OFFICIAL PROGRAM.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The highlights of the day were the arrival of the president of the organization, John A. Lee, of St. Charles, Michigan, and the arrival of W. E. Smythe, editor of *The Commercial Traveler*.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The highlights of the day were the arrival of the president of the organization, John A. Lee, of St. Charles, Michigan, and the arrival of W. E. Smythe, editor of *The Commercial Traveler*.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The highlights of the day were the arrival of the president of the organization, John A. Lee, of St. Charles, Michigan, and the arrival of W. E. Smythe, editor of *The Commercial Traveler*.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The highlights of the day were the arrival of the president of the organization, John A. Lee, of St. Charles, Michigan, and the arrival of W. E. Smythe, editor of *The Commercial Traveler*.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The highlights of the day were the arrival of the president of the organization, John A. Lee, of St. Charles, Michigan, and the arrival of W. E. Smythe, editor of *The Commercial Traveler*.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The highlights of the day were the arrival of the president of the organization, John A. Lee, of St. Charles, Michigan, and the arrival of W. E. Smythe, editor of *The Commercial Traveler*.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The highlights of the day were the arrival of the president of the organization, John A. Lee, of St. Charles, Michigan, and the arrival of W. E. Smythe, editor of *The Commercial Traveler*.

Colonel Frost, of Santa Fe, who is the chairman of the territorial commission of the Fourth National Irrigation Congress, and who is regarded as the European, he had quite an exciting trying experience on the train, just as the train left Wallace, a little blue-eyed girl baby leaped from her mother's arms and had fallen partly out of an open window, when Waller threw his hat full power and saved the innocent little thing. The Las Vegas gentleman soon had the child securely within its mother's arms, and on resuming his seat was the recipient of many high and worthy compliments. Mr. Benjamin's call to the city is to talk to the local sports regarding the frenzied tournament at Santa Fe, July 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

San Antonio, Texas, June 4.—The meeting of the western annual convention of the Travelers Protective Association, which convened in this city this morning, was made the occasion of a great demonstration, several thousand visitors being present in addition to 1,000 delegates.

The